

THE SPEECH  
 CONFESSIO  
 AND  
 EXECUTION  
 TYBURN,

On Friday the 31<sup>st</sup> of the Month May 1734

John Green, who formerly an Apprentice to a Coach-Maker in Long-street and Indicted for Murdering his Wife, who was the same person found dead at Green-Berry-Hill in March last, which he effected by shooting her into the back part of her Head with a Pistol Ball.

The same John Green being about 25 years of Age, was married privately to his late murder'd Wife three years before his time was out, and the Marriage illegitimate; she living all the time with her Relations in the Country: his time being now expired he married his Masters Maid, who was his fellow-Servant: his first Wife considering he was now free, and for himself, came up to London and lodged at Knight-bridge, and sent to her Husband to desire him to come to her, which accordingly he did, upon the Wednesday, as soon as he saw her, he carnally used her for money, and she denying she had any, he ranck'd her with Rods and Cords, and in all his Expressions and Behaviour, shew'd himself according to his Natural Temper very churlish and dogg'd to her.

On the Monday following they were in Bed together at a Barbers House, and some short time after she was found murder'd as aforesaid: nor does it appear that she ever gave him any Provocation, and though possibly she might know he had married a second Wife which he kept better being a younger Woman, yet did she never take any publick Notice of it, or shew her Discontent by any open Reflections upon him. At the Bar he denyed the Crime, tho he was not able by any reasonable Circumstances to clear himself: but the last Night before his Execution

cution, he was earnestly desired to Confess, who answered that he was not Guilty of the Fact for which he was condemned. It is very observable that he was the last person after her Murder before the publick discovery of it, who told of it and gave out News that she was dead, and a little before had sent to *Kingsbridge* for her Cloaths and Box; but the Landlady refusing to send them unless she came herself, he sent word she was very ill of sore Eyes, and that he had taken a Lodging for her in *White Street* in the high of the *Chapel*, which was at a *White* and unpurged. After Sentence, he was very penitent, and his surviving Wife come in often to see him in Prison, he cleared himself from any ways being Privy to it, or having any knowledge of it. He was always taken notice of, to be of a very morose and revengeful humor; and he said, had formerly offered a young fellow to lie with her, that he might have a pretence for a Divorce, but that design not succeeding, resolved upon this Inhuman and Barbarous Murder. He deservedly suffers for. His surviving Wife showed a great deal of sorrow, for her Husband &c. was often with him, and wears the Character of a modest sober Woman.

*Francis Robinson* was an old Offender, tho' but a young man about 30 years of Age, he was Notoriously Eminent amongst those of his Gang for his daring Exploits of Roguery, which he had frequently committed both in *England* and *Ireland*. I shall first speak of one, which he committed at *Windsor*, which was so bold and confident a piece of Villany that it very well deserves a remembrance here, as to proceed to the Crime he now suffers for. His Majesty being at *Windsor* for he and one *Sykes* both dress'd in a good Habit, went as Gentlemen to see the Court, and calling the Sentinel to Mr. *Major* Lodging Privy Porte to the King, which they broke open and took in money and plate to the Value of 200 *l*. they repelled the Sentinel and covered, and went off with the Prize. *Sykes* was afterwards taken, but absolutely denyed the Fact, and some time after *Robinson* was apprehended in *Whitechapel* and tryed before the *Grand Jury* and pardon'd. There was one Circumstance very remarkable at the time confessed, that as they were busy about their Pillage, a Bird which hung in a Cage in the Window, fell a singing and sung so curiously well, that either surprized with strange thoughts from the sweetness and harmony of the Notes, or sensing that some person near hand, hearing the Bird sing might be drawn thither by the pleasurable of the Music. They left the best part of their designed spoil, and in a strange confusion made half away. The Fact for which he suffered was that he and one Mr. *Fletcher* were indicted for stealing two Silver Tankards





Tankards on the 10th. of March, to the value of 12. 4 being the Goods of *Henry Boon* a Cook near the *Royal Exchange* soon after his loss two men came to desire him to go into *Salisbury Court* to one Mr. *Fletcher*, who could tell what was become of his Tankards; accordingly at the *Saw* he found *Fletcher*, who told him that *Francis Robinson* had stole his Tankards, and that he stood at the door while *Knights* rescued them from the Bar, that the Tankards were lost and melted down. The next day Mr. *Boon* having taken some Women into Custody upon Suspicion, *Robinson* came to them and privately asked him what they were worth, and offered to make satisfaction for them, he denyed upon his Trial what he had said to Mr. *Boon*, but since his Sentence has been very open in his Confessions and penitential in his Behaviour.

He went for the reputed husband of *Jane* a notorious criminal one who is intamously known in Town for her several Cheats and Thefts and at present a prisoner in *Newgate*; but however this poor Wretch seemed before hardened in his Sins and feared in his Conscience since his condemnation he has been more seriously thoughtful of his latter end, remembering his former vicious courses with anger and detestation, constantly praying to God to give him a true sense of his unhappy condition, and his grace hereafter, and from the bottom of his heart repent of all his Transgressions.

More particularly on *Tuesday* last he desired to have his *Confession* brought to him in the condemned hole which was granted upon sight of it; this says he is my *Memento*, and I hope I shall so prepare myself to be down in dust, that through the mercies of God I may rise in glory. That worthy person and Reverend Divine Dr. *Hartwick*, was called out of his abundant charity to visit the poor Prisoners, & with powerful Arguments both exhort and encourage them to a true and hearty sorrow and contrition. To whom *Robinson* confessed his manifold offences, and said that his Crimes were great and numerous he would endeavour to some measure to answer them in a profound penitence and absolute resignation to the will and pleasure of his great Creator.

This Morning about half an hour after Nine of the Clock, the two afore said *Malefactors* were taken and a Cart at *Newgate*, and conveyed to the place of Execution. *Francis Robinson* seemed undaunted; but the other, *John Gower*, shewed himself very penitent and exceeding sorrowful for so great a Crime; yet, when arrived at the place of Execution, was assisted by two most worthy Divines, who asked him what he had now to say it being the last moment he had to stay in this World, but that he must now think of another, and desiring him to confess what he had so long and obdurately stood in, though to no effect, and that there was no hopes of Redemption but only of Redeeming his Soul by his Blessed Saviour Jesus Christ; he still affirming he was Innocent, and knew nothing of the Crime for which he was now to suffer; but tho he was most earnestly importuned by the said Divines who also prayed with him, and admonished him not to go out of this World with

